

OPENING AND CLOSING OF MAILS
IRONTON POST OFFICE.
Morning Mail—Night Trains. Opened at 7:00 a. m. Closed at 7:30 p. m.
Evening Mail—Day Trains. Opened at 7:30 p. m. Closed at 7:55 p. m.
Money Order business open at 8:00 o'clock, a. m. and closing at 5:00 p. m.
Office hours on Sundays and holidays from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 1:30 to 3:00 p. m. and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.
Patrons of the office will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
A. P. VANCE, Postmaster.

LOCAL BREVITIES.
The drug store still maintains a dignified exclusiveness.
Cash paid for Hub Timber, at Baldwin Bros. Hub Factory, Ironton, Mo.
An eighteen-pound turkey in a nine-mile walk is not to be sneezed at as a matter of little or no moment.
Last Monday night was a corker for the season. The thermometer went down to ten degrees above zero.

Bishop Tuttle will hold services at St. Paul's church this evening at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

County Court is in session this week—a full bench—with the usual routine of business. Will probably adjourn to-day.

For rent—The Parsonage of the M. E. Church at Ironton. For particulars see Mr. Arnoldy, Ironton, one door north of printing office.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Chas. El-drecker, Arcadia, on Wednesday, November 27th, 1895, at 10:15 o'clock A. M., a son. All are doing well.

Last Wednesday night, Capt. C. R. Peck, in charge of his son, James C. Peck, left for Kansas City, where he will in all probability reside in the future.

The Nashville Students played to a fair house in the Academy of Music last Monday night. They gave a good show—no drags, lots of life, and considerable talent.

Jno. Schwab lost a horse in a peculiar manner last Thursday. The animal was being shod when he reared up and fell backward, dislocating his neck and giving up the ghost almost instantly.

DIED—At his residence on Marble Creek, Mo., Sunday, Dec. 1, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M., W. J. O'Neil, aged 83 years. Mr. O'Neil was an old and respected resident of the county, and his death is cause for general regret.

The Oliver House has been leased to a Mr. Fox of Jackson, Mo., who came yesterday with his household goods, and will immediately reopen that hostelry to the public. The Register wishes him success in his venture.

A wreck at Iron Mountain last Thursday morning ditched three cars, and kept the local railway people busy all day long. But by one o'clock the track was cleared sufficiently to permit the running of the passenger trains north and south.

Thanksgiving was almost unanimously observed by the Vallegians. Rev. Morton gave an excellent discourse at the Presbyterian church. Monsieur Turkey was strongly in evidence at dinner, and the day was quiet and orderly.

The members of the K. P. Lodge of Ironton will give a grand masquerade ball at the Academy of Music during the Holidays—likely on the night of the 27th. Due and certain notice of the time and other particulars will be given next week.

DIED—At Iron Mountain, Mo., Sunday, Nov. 24, 1895, Mr. W. H. FRANKS, of typhoid fever, aged 40 years. The funeral, conducted by Undertaker Albert, took place Monday, 25th, and the remains were interred in the Iron Mountain cemetery.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kindell, at Leighton, on Friday, November 29th, 1895, at 10 o'clock P. M., a daughter. The Register is glad to know that the mother and child are doing well, and trusts that the new-comer may grow up the pride and comfort of her parents.

The ladies gave an oyster supper, followed by a ball, at the Academy of Music last Thursday evening. The proceeds will be used toward establishing a Daughters of Rebekah Lodge at this place. The ball was largely attended, and a very enjoyable time resulted.

The following officers were elected by Midian R. A. C. No. 71, at its meeting Tuesday evening: Wm. R. Edgar, H. F. W. Byers, K. A. Begley, S. E. F. Whitworth, Treas.; E. D. Ake, Sec'y.; F. L. Simerman, C. H. W. P. W. P. W. S. H. Gosney, R. A. C. S. E. W. W. S. W. T. Gay, 2d V.; W. H. W. 1st V.

McHenry of the Centerville Re-former called upon us last Wednesday, and we had a few minutes' pleasant chat. Bro. McHenry is a very busy man, and his carrying time was limited, but the interview was pleasant while it lasted. He promises to make the Reformer a help to himself and a benefit to its locality.

At the election of officers for Iron Lodge, No. 197, I. O. O. F., held last Monday evening, the following were chosen to serve the ensuing term: Geo. Madison, N. G.; T. J. Talley, V. G.; Chas. Arnoldy, Sec'y.; Jno. Albert, Treas. Wm. R. Lence of Granite Lodge, No. 421, was unanimously nominated for Grand Lodge Representative.

Fredericktown, we understand, is making big promises to Uncle Sam if he will locate his rifle-practice ground in that locality. Fredericktown is a promising village—side the Marvin In-terstate—yet with a deficit of \$9000 on its books. It is in hand a year ago, and it is a pity that the possibility of even ten-cent-gum-tive been writing.

While the druggists stay away we can get no arnica.
Nor medicine, nor any lotion.
If the druggists stay away much longer, and our appetite for drugs grows stronger, to go elsewhere we have a notion!
For man must drug,
And man must rub
His cuticle likewise,
As housemaids scrub the floor;
And if the druggists don't come back, we'll try elsewhere, and make a crack.
Upon some other door!

A box supper was given in the M. E. Church at Graniteville on Thanksgiving evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. It was a very enjoyable occasion. The boxes packed with choice edibles were quickly disposed of, and every lady present brought a box. Tables were spread for the accommodation of those present, where they were served with steaming hot coffee and tea at reasonable prices. The affair was a pronounced success, both from a social and a financial point of view.

To Mrs. C. M. Dilts of Little Rock, the Register makes grateful acknowledgment for a copy of the Woman's Edition of the Arkansas Democrat, issued Thanksgiving day. It is a "dandy," containing twenty-four pages filled with sparkling ideas from the pens of gifted women of the North, South, East and West. The editor-in-chief says a 72-page edition would have been necessary to take in all the copy furnished. If that left out was equal in merit to the luckier portion permitted to see the light, some good things have been lost to the world.

Uncle Andy Lewis of the South End came near getting into trouble here last Wednesday evening. He came up, we presume, to celebrate Thanksgiving, and took on a little too much tangefoot. While under the influence he went to a dwelling and insisted upon taking up quarters. The proprietor, not knowing him, ordered him out, but Uncle Andy didn't want to go, and it required some persuasive argument to cause him to vacate. One of the city officials was notified and he finally succeeded in inducing the celebrator to go over to Arcadia and take the first train for home.

Last Friday a tramp called at the Ursuline Convent and asked for something to eat. The Sister in charge of the refectory offered him some bread and cold meat, but he "wanted something hot," and entered his plea with such vigorous language that she called for Father Wrenner. He came, and told the tramp that, while they were willing to help a hungry man, they could not keep hot victuals on hand to satisfy the taste of epicurean wayfarers. The tramp still insisted in no uncertain terms, and the conversation grew warm, when lo! Charley, an outside attaché of the institution, came around the corner of the building, gun in hand. Mr. Tramp sighted the first, and started off at a keen run down the avenue. The good father, not yet observing the approach of the lad with the gun, stood amazed at this unexpected ending of the controversy. The tramp did not leave off running until he had cleared the College grounds, and his rapid exit excited the curiosity of Charley, who was also nonplussed at the unexpected exhibition of springing. When he and Father Wrenner got together, of course the mystery was explained. Charley was returning from a rabbit hunt when the tramp espied him, but the latter knows no better yet, and no doubt is still congratulating himself upon his fortunate escape from a bloody end.

One of the interesting occurrences last week in the elite colored circles was the marriage of Miss Henrietta Cooley to Mr. John Smith. On Wednesday evening, Nov. 27, promptly at eight o'clock, as the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth, rendered by Mrs. Henley, the bride party entered the church. Miss Tillis Smith was maid of honor; the other attendants were Miss Lila Washington and Miss Maud Jarrett. Mr. Peter Cooley acted as best man, and Messrs. Frank Martin and Fred Sides as ushers. The bride's costume was of cream albatross cloth, with deep pointed yoke of pink Dresden silk. The full skirt was trimmed with deep plaided panel of the pink silk. Miss Smith wore pink silk and ribbon. Miss Washington wore a gown of pale green crepon with trimmings of white ribbon and tips. Miss Jarrett wore a pale blue albatross with trimmings of pink silk and ribbon. The bride carried a beautiful bouquet of white roses, the attendants carried pink and white flowers. After the ceremony, performed by Rev. Henley, the bride party with bowed heads and hurrying steps made their way to the home of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous feast was spread, to which eighty or ninety persons were served, and it is useless to say did ample justice to the viands of various kinds which allured the taste. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of the "blue bloods" of the white aristocracy, much to the pleasure of the contract-ing parties. To the newly wedded pair we would say, we hope they feel like the good old colored man who dreamed that he was in heaven, away up in the clouds, between two big pan-cakes, and the angels pouring "lasses down upon 'em."

The Wilson Troupe has disappeared from the face of the earth forever, and its members, save those in durango ville, are scattered to the four winds. Where now is the fair Roselle, and Wilson where? The company had been billed to show in Ironton Friday and Saturday nights last week: the hall was engaged, the banners were up, the lithos in the windows, but alas! the whirligig of a day sometimes knocks the stutted out of work; and the Wilsons, where are they? Henryton to the tale: A paltry bill at Westport sent the sheriff of Jefferson into Iron's invidious territory, and here, despite the light of nine-teenth-century twentieth-century civilization, the outrage was perpetrated. Two inoffensive and inoffending—except from the intolerable odor of their hand-made cigarettes—we say, two harmless attaches were ruthlessly torn from under liberty's protectingegis and extradited to the jurisdiction of some millstone-hearted justice, sitting, like a bloated spider, on his perch of wealth, awaiting the lifeblood of his victims. Can such things be? We

regretfully acknowledge that they not only can, but are! The victims were ruthlessly seized and hurried away to their doom, the fair Roselle disappeared as mist before the rising sun, or Democracy before the blighting effects of Clevelandism, and Dan—O, where is he? The last that living mortal saw of him was when he started or-land, by way of Shepherd's rocky crest, for lands not named. With his waning went the last faint flicker of the essentially of the Wilson Theatre Company. Peace to its ashes! The two dollars we are out on its account do not bar us from shedding a silent, scalding tear to its memory. And we shed it, regardless of the unfeeling sneers of the heedless, unreasoning multitude.

Thanksgiving Day was appropriately observed at the Convent last Thursday. In the morning, Father Wrenner celebrated High Mass which was followed by Benediction, the pupils chanting the O Salutaris Hostia and the Tantum Ergo. Services concluded with the grand hymn Te Deum, or "Holy God, we praise Thy Name," which was sung by the whole congregation. In the evening the pupils gave an entertainment, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, interspersed with declamations. Among the songs, special mention deserves to be made of Chantid's Summer and Goddard's Lullaby, sung by Miss M. Springer; Faded Picture, by Miss C. Cella; Rodney's Calvary, by Miss C. Grubbs. The beautiful entertainment hall was, on this occasion, lit up for the first time, with gas furnished by a new pipe, which the Sisters put in this fall, using the Welsbach burner, in all study halls and class rooms. The illumination was brilliant, one Welsbach burner being equal to about sixty candle power, and fourteen of these being used gave a light superior to electric light, and made the hall as bright as day. Another improvement which the Ursuline Sisters made this year was to heat the College building with hot water. This system of heating is the best in the country, giving a delightful, uniform temperature without absorbing all the moisture in the air. The best sanitary plumbing, with the latest toilet ap-purtenances and porcelain bath-tubs, was also put in this fall. The im-provements were so expensive, amounting to nearly ten thousand dollars, but the Academy for young ladies is now one of the best equipped in the coun-try. Undoubtedly, these improvements will induce many parents to send their daughters to this Academy, since no better place can be found for comfort, health, and intellectual, as well as es-thetical, improvement.

When C. R. Peck left for Kansas City last Wednesday night, he was accompanied to the Arcadia station by L. J. Giovannoni, who, when the train came, assisted him into the coach and made things comfortable for him. Before Mr. G. perfected these arrange-ments the train had started, and he was carried forward to Bismarck, the first stopping place. Louis tells the remainder of the story as follows: "I had gone to the station in my shab-biest clothes, and wasn't at all fit for a genteel journey abroad. At Bismarck I got off the train and went to the sta-tion waiting-room. It was full of tramps, and I presume I looked as much like a hob as any of them. The wealth being cold, I remained in the room until daylight; having only 35 cents in my pocket, a room at the hotel would have been too rich for me. I spent ten cents for an eye-opener in the early morn, and hunted out a rail-road man I knew and told him I would like to ride down to Ironton on the "local," the first train to leave. He said the local wouldn't run that day, but an engine and caboose would start down in a few minutes; that I should climb on and it would be all right. He pointed out the caboose, and I got in, when whom should I find sitting there but my friend R. of Middlebrook. I nodded to him, and sitting down—having been up all night—in about two minutes I was fast asleep and com-fortably. But the conductor soon came round and disturbed my slumber. "Where do you want to go?" he asked. I replied, sleepily—"Middlebrook—Arcadia—Ironton—I ain't particular so I get away from here." "Have you a pass?" I hadn't. "Then you've got to get off! I can't carry you!" Then, as a joke I said, "Well, then you can't carry that fellow either." "What?" he held in his lap an eight-teen pound dressed turkey neatly down in brown paper—evidently intended for the family Thanksgiving dinner. "No, I can't, and you'll both have to get off." I got off, and so did R., who was in anything but pleasant humor. He started down the road in high dudgeon, and I followed about twenty steps behind. He advanced with mighty strides, bearing his turkey upon his arm, and it kept me hustling not to fall behind. Not a word was said for a mile or so, when I called out that I would relieve him of the turkey for a time, but he only answered, "I can carry it!" The offer was repeated later on, and again as curtly refused. But by the time we got to Middlebrook we were both fagged out, and that tur-key had become so burdensome that its owner changed it from arm to arm sev-eral times; the brown paper cover had been worn off, and the carcass of the late gobbler shone forth in all its nakedness. At Middlebrook R. bolted into his dwelling, strangely forgetting to ask me in to dinner; or, it may be, as the turkey arrived too late for cook-ing—for it was now past ten o'clock—he felt he couldn't do justice to the occasion. I met Trauerneicht, however, and my troubles for that day were ended."

We copy, with inexpressible pain the substance of a letter which came in connection with a Christian under-taking, the following from last week's Fredericktown Democrat:
We publish with regret an item given elsewhere showing \$9000 still due the build-ing fund of Marvin Collegiate Institute from persons who have received their lots of lots for the amounts that they subscribed to this fund. Still as this delinquency is in a great measure a breach of faith with the St. Louis Conference and the general public in which the writer had part, he is pledged to give the facts to that body and to the public. We shall wait the results of the committee's in-terview with this delinquent list, and in due time publish their report in whole and in detail. We shall be glad to know that the pledges made to the St. Louis Conference by the citizens of Fredericktown will be kept, but if not that fact will be made known.

along with the names and excuses of those who have gone back on their pledges.
This is the item referred to:
Pursuant to a call of the Executive Com-mittee, a public meeting was held at the courthouse on last Thursday night to hear a report of the transactions of the Committee during the past year. The most important of the proceedings was the reading of the Treasurer's report by Mr. Val Schlesinger, showing that \$9,000 still remained unpaid on subscription and lots, on many of which nothing at all had been paid. After the mat-ter had been discussed from various stand-points by a number of speakers, a com-mittee consisting of Messrs. D. L. Graves, E. H. Day and John Dail was appointed to see the delinquent subscribers and secure their subscription or their notes. The meet-ing then adjourned.

We rejoice to see that the revival which the brethren at Fredericktown have recently enjoyed is bearing fruit of a character to please every lover of truth and justice. But for it the fore-going statements might never have been made, and the public kept in the dark as to the true character of the transactions by which that community secured the Conference School. We regard the articles above quoted as a vindication of the REGISTER, and like-wise an apology for having accused it of misrepresenting Fredericktown and the Marvin Collegiate Institute. In the light of the facts brought to the surface, the statement that there was a genuine guaranteed subscription of twenty-five thousand dollars, "as well worth that sum as one silver dollar is worth another," was made in a Pick-wickian sense by Fredericktown's rep-resentative; that the REGISTER's state-ment that the location of the Confer-ence school at that place was procured by fraud and misrepresentation was true. If the Democrat will continue in well-doing and make a clean breast of the whole matter, our confidence in the work of grace going on over there will be still further increased. Many of the subscriptions were to be paid in work. The public is anxious to know how many of these gentlemen were permitted to satisfy their liability with labor at one dollar and a half per day, when the same labor could have been procured in the market for one dollar per day? How many, it may be, perched of rock were expended against the building fund, at \$1.50 a perch, the market price being one dollar? How much of a debt is now hanging over the unfinished barracks that good breeding require should be denomi-nated a school building? How many feet have the rooms been reduced in height from the plans presented to the Conference? How much money has so far been in good faith expended up on the building, and how much of this was the product of the lottery? How much came from the circus annex, and how much was realized from the chain the ladies forged? What was the ac-tual value of the guaranteed fund pre-sented to conference—if any such fund existed? How many of the "influential" brethren, if any, were to be re-warded for their influence in locating the school at that place with snug cot-ner or other lots, free of charge, in the contemplated addition to that city? How much was expended in log-rolling with Conference, if anything? Let the impulse to tell the truth have its way, and permit all the facts to come out! The REGISTER undertook to procure from the truly good editor of the Dem-ocrat, the truth in the most friendly way possible, and in the most friendly spirit, only to be treated with con-tempt. We cautioned its ladies against the proposed chain as an in-vention of the devil, only to receive derision. We gave a qualified assent to the show business, in certain nar-row limits, only to be treated with si-lent contempt. We have been accused of being intimate with the devil, when we have only been keeping an eye on his doings, as a live newspaper man should, in order to warn those without guile against his wicked wiles. While we regard the above quoted articles as being an ample vindication of the REGISTER, we do think the Farmington Times is entitled to a more com-plete apology.

Geo. W. Jenkins, editor of the Santa Maria Times, Cal., in speaking of the various ailments of children said: "When my children have a croup there is only one patent medicine that I ever use, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It gives relief to the little sufferers immediately. It is, in my opinion, the best cough medicine in the market." If this remedy is freely given as soon as the croupy cough ap-pears it will prevent the attack. It is an ideal remedy for whooping cough. There is no danger in giving it to children, as it contains nothing in-jurious. For sale by all dealers.

Personal.
Miss Katie Cond and Miss Emma Wardle, accompanied by Miss Hannah Fitzpatrick and Miss Adell Clemmons, will spend Christmas week in the Valley. Miss Cond and Miss Wardle are now visiting friends in O'Fallon, Ill.

Mrs. A. Winkler went to the Bluff Sunday, to remain through the winter. Mr. Gregory and wife of Hogan were in town Sunday.

Mr. Walter Nail and family spent Thanksgiving in the Valley. Mr. Dave Reese came over from Farmington Sunday.

Jake Lopez went over to Farmington Monday morning. Miss Lydia Van Nort of Bellevue was in the Valley last week.

Mr. H. Buford of St. Louis spent Sunday in Ironton. Mrs. Talbot went to the city Thaksgiving day.

Mrs. Benson of Annapolis came up to the oyster supper Thursday. Mr. Thos. Lindsay of Charleston, Mo., is visiting the family of Mrs. E. C. Haller.

Mr. Dundas Simpson, of Springfield, Ill., and a party of friends, passed through Ironton Monday, on their way to the hunting grounds on Black River.

Look!!!—Buggies for trade for land, or for horses, mules, cattle, etc. See the undersigned, or enclose stamp for particulars. A. B. MORRIS, M. D., Des Moines, Ia.

BARNHOUSE'S HEADQ'RS GROCERY & PROVISION STORE,
South of Public Square.

After first expressing my thanks to my old friends and the public generally, for so liberal a share of patronage as I have received, I express the hope that by a progressive, energetic attention to business to re-ceive a continuance of the same. My Stores are now filled and supplied with

NEW, FRESH, CHOICE, DESIRABLE GOODS
In each Department, and Prices are made to Suit the Times.
In the GENERAL MER-CHANDISE DEPARTMENT, in the Brick, next door west,

HENRY BARNHOUSE,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

HEADQUARTERS!
TANCY HENRY
COUNTRY STORE
BARNHOUSE

may be found a Very Carefully Selected Stock of

DRY GOODS, MEN'S, Boys' and Children's CLOTHING.

Made at one of the best Mannfactories in St. Louis. Also, Shirts, Drawers, Jumpers and Overalls of the Very Best Quality at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES, suited to the season—A Large and Varied Stock. Hats and Caps for Men and Boys, Trunks, Valises of all sizes and qualities, Fine TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMERY, Watches and Jewelry, Paper, Papeteria, Writing Tablets and School Books—all for sale at BOTTOM PRICES.

IRONTON, MO. HENRY BARNHOUSE.

ANNAPOLIS NEWS.
Ed. Register.—The district school board decided yesterday to close the school until after the holidays, on account of the diphtheria scare.
Misses Ada McGlothlin and Fannie Harris have embarked in the book canvassing business.
Some graceless scalcawag sent a lewd woman to the residence of Jas. Smiley, with instructions to tell Mr. Smiley that a certain lady had sent her there to keep house for him. Mr. Smiley at once suspected her character, and sent her away, but inquired of the lady whose name had been used, and learned that she knew nothing of the circum-stances. Being informed that John Hampton, Jr., was the guilty party, a searching was had in which John is said to have come out second best.
John Hampton, Jr., has secured em-ployment as brakeman on the I. M. R. R., and several of our boys are taking advantage of the rush in business to secure employment. We wish them all success.
A little child of Urb McCabe died Tuesday, a victim of diphtheria. This is the only fatal case, and up to date no cases outside of Mr. McCabe's fam-ily have come to light.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Benson are said to have attended the Thanksgiving ball at Ironton.
W. A. Simpson has moved to Poplar Bluff.
Robt. Dunn, the veteran blacksmith of Annapolis, is just becoming able to leave the house, after a seven weeks' sickness.
Mr. Brandon of Bismarck, the I. M. R. R. Claim Agent, was down here last week settling claims against the company.
Governor Stone's letter strikes the keynote. Missouri has many stones, but only one Governor Stone.
Dec. 1st, 1895. CRUX.

\$ SAVE DOLLARS \$
By purchasing one of the Richmond Desk Com-pany's beautiful Roll-top Office Desks. They are being manufactured and sold at astonishingly low prices. You can buy them for a very little

HARD CASE.
The Desks talk for themselves. RICHMOND, IND., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED

meat for the balance of us. They also don't allow tobacco used by their members. This is well enough, for tobacco is a nuisance. Whisky they don't mention. I suppose a fellow can take a little before breakfast. Free drinks they don't mention; yet I suppose they will leave that for Beaches. He leaves here for Ironton. ISAAC.

The popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the high esteem in which it is held leads us to believe it to be an article of great worth and merit. We have the pleasure of giving the experience of three prominent citizens of Redondo Beach, Cal., in the use of the remedy. Mr. A. V. Trudell says: "I have always received prompt relief when I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." Mr. James Orchard says: "I am satisfied that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured my cold." Mr. J. M. Hatcher says: "For three years I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family, and its results have always been satisfactory." For sale by all dealers.

Report of Ironton Public Schools.

| MONTH ENDING | Enrollment | Total | Colored | White | Total | Colored | White | Total |
|---------------------------|------------|-------|---------|-------|-------|---------|-------|-------|
| Oct. 25, 1895. | 17 | 24 | 35 | 76 | 111 | 92 | 111 | 203 |
| Enrollment | Male | 17 | 24 | 35 | 76 | 111 | 92 | 203 |
| Female | 17 | 24 | 35 | 76 | 111 | 92 | 203 | |
| Total | 34 | 48 | 70 | 152 | 222 | 184 | 203 | |
| No. Pupils over 16 yrs. | 8 | 11 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | |
| Total | 8 | 11 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | |
| Total days att. for month | 697 | 718 | 124 | 594 | 718 | 562 | 156 | |
| Per cent. each day | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | |
| No. pupils tardy | 8 | 11 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | |
| Per cent. of enrollment | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | |
| No. cases of tardiness | 10 | 16 | 24 | 32 | 40 | 48 | 56 | |
| No. pupils tardy | 8 | 11 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | |
| Greatest No. tardy by one | 3 | 3 | 11 | 11 | 11 | 11 | 11 | |
| No. cases corp. punished | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | |
| No. punished corporally | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | |
| Days taught in month | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | |

Cure For Headache.
As a remedy for all forms of Head-ache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habit of sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medi-cine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Crisp's Drug Store. 2

Des Arc News.
Well, the Seventh-Day Adventists have left us at last, and if a town ever got rid of a religious nuisance it is this so-called Seventh-Day religious sect.
The following families are now keeping Saturday for Sunday, and are in full fellowship with Rev. Peacock's religion: Samuel West and family, Robert West and family, A. Myers and family, part of C. Tindall's fam-ily, and Geo. Lashley from the country. Some of them have gone hog wild on the Sabbath question. They hold Sab-bath School every Saturday evening. Samuel West, leader. They have or-dered a lot of religious literature to scatter through the country.
This Seventh-Day man has made our people believe it is no harm to work or hunt on Sunday, the day set apart for our forefathers to keep holy, and the laws of the United States says we must obey. I saw a little boy take his gun Sunday and go hunting, just as if it was Monday, and Bro. Bob is offer-ing to shoe horses and do any kind of blacksmithing on Sunday, in defiance of the law. What will our Grand Jury think of this? I still say our lo-cal preachers have done wrong in not fighting this wolf from among the flock. It is their duty to protect their church and members, or not allow a man to come among them and preach such doctrine and mislead them, with-out contradicting it.
They say he preaches and can prove by the bible that when a sinner dies he burns up like a hog, bristles and all, and that there is no more of him, and I suppose he can prove Mormon-ism as well as what he does prove; and if he does you will hear some of them say: "Bless my life, I will have to get another wife!" I understand he is that the Seventh-Day folks have sixty churches in this State. I don't believe it, unless he can prove it by the bible.
I understand they will come again next spring and build a Jewish Tem-ple, etc. There is one good thing about them: they don't allow any hog meat used, he says, and, but use cotton seed; and that will leave more hog

Obituary.
Campbell A. Rayburn died of ty-phoid fever at the home of D. H. Falmer, Oct. 24th, 1895, aged 19 years, 3 months and 15 days. His father, two brothers, and a few other near and dear ones, are left to mourn his loss. He who watched over him in his last moments can never express the deep sorrow of our hearts when we know the time had come that we must give him up. May we never murmur at God's will, for we know that he doeth all things right; yet it is hard for us to bear up under this sad affliction.
AUNT LUCY.

A. E. Kilpatrick, of Fillmore, Cal., had the misfortune to have his leg caught between a cart and a stone and badly bruised. Ordinarily he would have been laid up for two or three weeks, but says: "After using one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm I began to feel better, and in three days was entirely well. The peculiar sooth-ing qualities which Chamberlain's Pain Balm possesses I have never noticed in any other liniment. I feel pleasure in recommending it." This liniment is also of great value for rheumatism and lame back. For sale by all dealers.

Taxes Must Be Paid.
The time when all unpaid taxes, for the State and County will become delinquent and subject to penalty, in-terest, and costs, is fast approaching, and this notice is to remind tax-payers of that fact. The undersigned hopes that all will come up and settle promptly, thereby saving him from the disagreeable duty of involving the aid of the law to that end. He will be found in his office in the courthouse every day during business hours. Do not delay. WALTER H. FISHER, Collector Iron County, Mo.

H. Davis receives Fresh Fish and Oysters every week. Please leave your orders.

Notice to Tax-payers.
Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the City of Ironton for taxes, that the tax books are now in my possession, and the taxes thereon due, and I will be in attendance at my of-fice in the courthouse during each day of the week from 9 o'clock A. M., to 4 o'clock P. M., to collect the same until the 9th day of December, 1895; and further, that unless said taxes are fully paid before the 9th day of Decem-ber, 1895, they shall become delin-quent and bear interest at the rate of 10 per cent; and their collection will be enforced by suit to enforce the lien on real estate as provided by law, and the seizure and sale of personal prop-erty as provided by ordinance.
WALTER H. FISHER, City Collector. Ironton, Mo., Nov. 26, 1895.

Stray Notice.
Taken up by the undersigned and posted before W. R. Patterson, Justice of the Peace in Liberty Township, county of Iron, on the 22d day of Oc-tober, in the year 1895, the following described property: One Dark Brown Mare Mule, about 14 hands high; 3 years old past; unbroken; a large wart near the top of its head on the right side. Also, one Iron Grey Horse Colt, about 13 hands high; three years old past; white spot inside of left hind foot; legs black from knees down; black mane and tail. The two were appraised at forty dollars by George J. Bessard and G. G. Bessard, appraisers.
Dated this 22d of November, 1895.